Numb. 6.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added, the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** February 27th. to **Wedneſday** March 3d. 1708.

The following Queſtions with many more (which ſhall be anſwer'd as ſoon as the Paper admits of Room for them) were lately ſent us.

Q. *I Am no Sharper, nor have I any inclination to be one; yet for my own Satisfaction, I would gladly be able to aſſign the Proportion of the Odds that may happen in Games depending on Chance. To be particular, a Friend of mine and I often play at Picquet, we have an equal Skill at it; he that gets the two firſt Sets wins the Stake. Now my Friend, when he happens to get the firſt Set, lays me two to one that he is up before me; But I am little diffident of my ſelf; I have ſome Smattering of Numbers, and can do as far as the* Rule of Three, *yet can't ſee how to apply my Arithmetick to the Solution of this Caſe; Therefore you will oblige me in determining whether the odds of two to one is juſt, and if not, what it is, and the reaſon, if not too intricate?*

A. Your Friend is certainly in the right if playing with Advantage is to be in the right, the true Proportion is three to one; which to demonſtrate, He ſuppoſes as a Principle naturally known, that if I have an equal Chance to get 10 *l.* or 6 *l.* my Expectation is worth 8 *l.* that is half the Sum of 10 and 6, and ſo in any other caſe. To apply this, ſuppoſe the whole Stake between you and your Friend to be 4 Crown Pieces; when he has got the firſt Set, then he has an equal Chance for the 4, or for 2 (for if he loſes the next Set, then you are both upon an equal foot) therefore his Expectation is worth 3 Crown Pieces, and if you would give him ſome Conſideration for the Advantage of getting the firſt Set, and leave off playing upon mutual agreement, you muſt give him 3 out of 4 and take but 1 for your ſelf, but if you play on, then let him lay down again the 3 he has taken up, and lay down 1 your ſelf, which will bring it exactly to the odds of 3 to 1.

Q. *'Tis common for thoſe who write of the long lives of the* Patriarchs *to make this one Principal Reaſon of that Diſperſation, viz. That the Word of God was not yet Configned to Writing——— And again, they who inform us, why the Word of God was no ſooner written, ſay, that the long lives of the* Patriarchs *rendred it unneceſſary. That they ſhould be occaſions of one another, is ridiculous and abſurd; and yet, many Inſtances there are of each?*

A. That two things ſhou'd be reciprocally the occaſions of one another is undoubtedly a very great abſurdity, for that were to make the ſame thing both cauſe and effect, which is impoſſible, and to argue in a Circle. But there are ſeveral Arguments which ſeem Circular, and yet are not really ſo, the Addition of a Circumſtance, tho' not obſervable at firſt view, may intirely alter the nature of the Poſition; as the change of a quality in Naturals may conſtitute a new Species. To apply this to the preſent caſe; to ſay, that the Word of God was no ſooner committed to writing, becauſe the Longevity of the Patriarchs made it unneceſſary, is ſtrictly ſpeaking, to ſuppoſe ſome foreign cauſe of that Longevity, but if, when locally reduc'd to a cloſe way of arguing, the aſſerters of this Opinion ſay, that God's Word was no ſooner written, becauſe God deſign'd the Longevity of the Patriarchs to ſupply that defect, we cannot but allow, that the Longevity of the Patriarchs is ſpecifically diſtinct from the Determination of that Longevity to a certain end, for tho' Longevity be conſtant in both, yet in one it is the Object, in the other, the Subject. And thus Sir, we hope we have Squar'd the Circle.

Q. Gentlemen, *Having oblig'd the World with an account of Inconſtancy, I deſire you will tell us how we may diſtinguiſh between a real Paſſion and a feign'd one, and it will oblige* Oliva?

A. Madam, the Society will with all Chearfulneſs attempt your Satisfaction, if you have the Courage to ſtand the ſhock of it; for it is with all the regret imaginable when we adviſe a Lady to part with any thing ſo dear to her as Vanity and Affectation, but 'tis abſolutely neceſſary to diveſt your ſelf of thoſe Prejudices before you can be able to diſtinguiſh the Sincerity of a Paſſion. Depend upon *Apollo* Madam, there is no Truth in thoſe Impertinent Triflers, call'd Beaux, who are eternally talking of Flames and Darts, who Sigh for my Lady, and Ogle her Chamber maid, who boaſt of favours from a Counteſs, and never attempt any thing above an Orange-wench, that live on Fuſtian, and Expire in a Song. Theſe Empty People know nothing of that Divine Paſſion, Love.

There are another ſort of Slovenly Moroſe Fellows who know as little of it; Theſe never riſe higher in their Thoughts than the ſatisfaction of a prevailing Apperite, To love *Olivia*, and to lie with her is the ſame thing in their Dialect

The Man of Senſe only can carry that Paſſion to its higheſt Felicity, tho' 'tis poſſible even for them to Counterfeit, then alone it is to be depended on, when it is apparent, you are belov'd, like Virtue, for your

own ſake, when there is no ſeparate Intreſt or Deſign to carry on, When it is not the haſty Effect of a prevailing Humour, but the conſtant and repeated Deſires of the Soul, when it is viſible He preferrs your Peace to all other Conſiderations, in a word, when you find he can part with, Two of the Deareſt Things he has in the World to you, his Fortune and his Time.

Now Madam the Society think they bid fair for anſwering your Queſtion, and only beg in return to give one Word of Advice, that if it ſhou'd be your good Fortune to meet with ſuch a Man, you'd uſe him as he deſerves.

Q. *I believe that in the Solution of your Arithmetical Queſtion in your Paper of Friday laſt, you would have farther obliged the World, if you had been pleaſed to aſſign the reaſon of the Diviſor* 57600 ?

A. There being 240 Pence in a Pound, it is evident that if you multiply the Pence by the Pence, the Product of the Pence will be greater than the Product of the Pounds in the Proportion of the Square of 240 to 1, that is in the Proportion of 57600 to 1. Therefore if you divide the Product of the Pence by 57600, you will have the Pounds.

The Perſon who deſires to know the Baſis and remaining part of the ſide of a Triangle, when, as he has ſtated the Queſtion, they may be of what length he pleaſes, may be ſuppos'd to take us all for Conjurers, but whatever he may take Us for, we aſſure him, that He is no Conjurer.

Whereas in our laſt we mention'd, that the Perſon who ſent the Queſtion relating to the Small Pox, ſhould have (if requir'd) a Private Anſwer ſent: Since which we had two Letters ſent to us for the Reſolution, one ſign'd *A. B.* the other *I. T.* to both of which we have ſent it, but deſire for the future, that the Demand (on ſuch Occaſion) be ſent in the ſame Hand and with the ſame Subſcription, as the Queſtion was ſent with.

POEMS.

Q. YOU *merry Sons of God* Apollo,
Who this Reſponding Buſ'neſs follow.
And can reſolve in ſuch a trice,
Our Queſtions difficult and nice.
Pray tell me what you do opine,
Of that ſame Sprite, or Thing divine,
Which did in danger often give
Old Socrates *a tug by th' Sleeve ?*
And why the Demon did not twitch,
When he eſpous'd that bitter Bitch ?

A. Ingenious Sir, We muſt Confeſs,
We like your Humour, and Addreſs;
Therefore without deſign to flatter,
We'll tell you what we think o'th' matter.
That *Demon, Sprite*, or what you pleaſe,
Which was ſo kind to *Socrates*,
Was WISDOM, and RIGHT REASON joyn'd,
Which gave Sound Dictates to his Mind.
Theſe only fail'd him, when he choſe
That Feind *Xantippe* for his Spouſe,
Which ſhows, if Matches are the Care
Of Heaven, The Sage no Friend had there.

Q. Tell Great Apollo, *tell me Why,*
You ſtill ſo angrily Deny
To ſhew the cauſe of Buzz of Fly,
When neither Wings nor Head were nigh.
For Faith the freedom of Dear Cuz,
Pop'd out as Crambo pat to Buzz;
By chance without Deſign of claiming Kin to your Immortal Name.
This being Fact that I advance Sir,
And you having plighted Faith to Anſwer;
If in your next it does not Follow,
I'll Buzz about I've pos'd Apollo ?

A. Since with good manners you comply,
We'll ſtoop to treat about the Fly.
Know then ſubmiſſive CRAMBO CUZ,
That when thoſe headleſs Inſects buz,
Their inward Spirits cauſe alliſion,
About the Pectoral diviſion;
Upon a Membrane, call'd by ſome,
The PELLICLE, that makes 'em HUM,
But Prithee breedings Dictates, henceforth follow,
Nor make a Rhiming Cozen of *APOLLO*.

Q. *Tell, tell me what in your Opinion is*
The chiefeſt, moſt refin'd, extatick Bliſs ?

A. Love's kind Reward in Nature—but in Grace.
A Faith eſtabliſh'd gains the foremoſt Place.

On the Birth-Day of his Royal Highneſs the Prince.

LOng had the *Muſe* who ſtrings our am'rous Lyre,
With gentle wiſhes fan'd a gen'rous Fire,
With eager Joys ſhe ſaw the bleſſing near,
Yet blam'd the tedious, ſlow, revolving Year,
On leaden Wheels the heavy Nights roul'd on,
And preſſing Days and Hours were vainly gone,
For greedy Time has often ſlip'd away—
And ſlyly rob'd us of this, *Envied* Day:
But now bright Triumphs ſhall the Day adorn,
Great as the *Prince* who on that Day was born.
Be ſtill your Sorrows, let your Joys be loud,
And Pious Wiſhes grace the Noiſy Crowd,
Let mingled Praiſes pierce the joyful Air,
To bleſs this Day, as *happy* as 'tis *Rare*.
Welcome then *Birth-Day* of that wondrous Man,
Belov'd by Heav'n, and Heav'ns Vicegerent *ANNE*,
Cou'd our Succeſſes ſuit our wild deſire,
We cou'd not, wou'd not, raiſe our wiſhes high'r,
For Gen'rous Minds, with Pain behold the Day,
That lent 'em *Bleſſings* they can ne'er repay,
One thought alone, can ſatisfaction give,
Shou'd ſuch a Day, in all our *Annals* live,
So bright our *Bliſs*, ſo exquiſite our *Joy*,
The very *Pleaſure* wou'd in time deſtroy.
Thus 'tis in Climes which feel a mod'rate *Sun*,
And *thoſe* o'er which his conſtant Glories run,
The *firſt* are bleſt with fertil tracts of Land,
The *laſt* are curs'd in Rocks, and heaps of Barren
Sand.

One

One of the Gentlemen concern'd in this Undertaking, hearing a Penny-Poſt-Man's *Complaint, thought fit to turn it into Rhime.*

TO *Britiſh Phœbus* at his Seſſion,
The *Penny-Poſt Man*'s plain Petition;
Sheweth,
Such Shoals of Letters come
From every Quarter of the Town,
No Hour of the Day is free
From Pacquets to the Deity.
We the Aggriev'd moſt humbly pray
That *Phœbus* wou'd find out ſome way,
Such as his Godſhip beſt ſhall chuſe,
To ſave the Ruin of our Shoes.
If humbly We might dare to ſpeak,
This Remedy the God might take,
If to his Wiſdom it ſeems meet,
To give us Wings to Head and Feet,
For ſo We've ſeen at Broker's Stall
A Painted Youth, They *Hermes* call;
Who, tho' the Story very odd is
Was *Poſt-Man* to ſome God or Goddeſs.
If Bright *Apollo* this will Grant,
Like Him We'll fly, with what You want,
(If this Addreſs You make no jeſt on)
Swift as Your Anſwer to a Queſtion.

Upon a Young Lady *at the ſight of her* Picture *drawn by her* own Hand.

AS when I ſee Heaven's *Virgin* Queen,
Or drawn by *Titian* or *Vandike*,
With ſo much Awe it does me ſtrike,
I almoſt take it for *Divine*.
So that fair Picture which you drew,
Half tempts me to *Idolatry*,
But that *your ſelf* the Saint ſtands by,
And turns *falſe* Worſhip into *true*.

Foreign News, *&c.*

London, March 3d. On Munday a Holland Mail arriv'd with the following Advices.

SArragoſſa, Feb. 22. The Confederate Fleet, conſiſting of above 100 Ships, is arriv'd at Barcelona, and having landed Two Spaniſh, and Eight Dutch Regiments, making together above 7000 Men, are preparing to Sail to Final and Genoa, to bring more Reinforcements from thoſe Places. King Charles is making ſeveral Strong Lines 5 or 6 Miles above Barcelona, particularly from Cabrina, upon the River Lobregat, to Vicy, and from thence along Oſtalrick to the Plaines at the Sea.

Neufchatel, Feb. 28. Monſieur de Puiſieux Ambaſſador of France, ſeems diſpleas'd with the Addition made, by the Canton of Bern, to the Project of Neutrality. And makes no hesitation to affirm, it may hinder the Pious Intentions of his Maſter, concerning the Accommodation of that Affair, which they are ſenſible may diſturb the Tranquility of Swiſſerland. But Monſieur Puiſieux is not now to be known, ſince the Moſt Timerous make no Queſtion but the French Court will approve the ſaid Project with all its Additions. And we are aſſur'd the next Dyet will not ſeperate, till that Affair is fully adjuſted.

Frankfort, March 4. All the States of the Empire, are to have their Troops compleat by the 20th. The Elector of Hanover is expected here by the 18th. The Troops of the Electorate of Mentz have Orders to hold themſelves ready to March for the Upper Rhine, by the firſt Command.

Paris, March 5. An Expreſs informs us, that on Wedneſday laſt the Duke of Orleance arriv'd at Bayonne, and that they expected every Day to have Advice of his Arrival at Madrid. We have alſo Advice that the Confederate Fleet is arriv'd at Barcelona. King Philip deſigns to ſend 8 Batalions to Sicily, under Monſieur Mahoni, but that Monſieur Albergotti is to follow him, in order to take upon him the Superiour Command. Monſieur D' Anderſelle is upon his Departure for Milan, with a Conſiderable Sum of Money to pay the Debts, which our Troops left unpaid when they retir'd from that Country. Great Sums of Money are alſo ſent to Flanders to pay the Troops there. The leſſening of the Mint will bring 2 Millions into the King's Coffers. And the Officers of the Finances are treating with the Merchants of St. Malo, Marſeilles, and Genoa, to borrow Forty Millions of Livers. The Departure of the Duke of Vendome is fixt to the 20th Inſtant.

Hague, March 6. Our Advices from Italy ſay, that the Venetians have reſolv'd to fit out 20 Men of War, and 50 Galleaſſes. That a Pallace is preparing at Genoa for the Reception of the Princeſs of Wolfenbuttle, who is to Embark there on board the Engliſh Squadron, which is to Convoy the Horſe to Catalonia.

London March 3. The Report that was ſpread abroad concerning a Tumult in North Britain, is a falſe Alarm, for our laſt Letters from Edinburg make no mention of it. We hear our Squadron of Men of War, who Sail'd ſome Days ago for Dunkirk, to obſerve the Motions of the Enemy, lye off Graveling; And 'tis not doubted, if the Breſt Squadron ſhou'd attempt to joyn that of Dunkirk, (whether 'tis ſaid the Pretended Prince of Wales is gone, in a Poſt Chaiſe) but they will be met by Ours, which muſt occaſion an Engagement, before they can proceed on the Intended Enterprize.

Whereas in the laſt Paper, ſome Errors happen'd in the News occaſion'd by a Miſtake, in the Delivery of the Papers to the Printer, *Care* will be taken for the future to prevent the like.

The Courſe of the *EXCHANGE*, and other Things.

London, Tueſday the 2d of *March*, 1708.

Amſterdam	34	4 a 5
Rotterdam	34	5 a 6
Antwerp	34	
Hamburgh	33	4
Leghorn	57	
Genoua	57	¼
Venice	54	
Lisbon	5	2 ½
Porto	5	1 ¾
Dublin	8	
Colch.Cr.Bays	13*d.*	¼

per Ell & 6 d. per Pc.

Note, *Theſe were the Prices of Stocks, from Twelve to Two of the Clock.*

	Sat.	*Mon.*	*Tueſ.*
Bank Stock	117 ¾	117 ¾	117 ¾ a ⅞
Old India	109 ¼	109 ¼	109 ¼
African	8 ⅛	8 ⅛	8 a 7 ½
Mill Bank	83 ¼	83 ¼	83 ¼
New Com.	259 ¾	259 ¾	260
Shares	8 ¾	8 ¾	8 ¾
Iriſh Lands	58 ⅛	58 ⅛	58 ⅛
Mine Shar.	18	18	18

The 85th Payment of Malt-Lottery *Tickets are now in courſe of Payment.*

In

In the Exchequer.

Int:		*Given for:*	*Paid off.*
5	6th 4 Shilling Aid	1800000	1794600
5	8th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	1822459
5	9th 4 Shillings Aid	1850000	1775082
5	10th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	835800
8	1st 3 Shilling Aid	1500000	1076901
7	3d 3 Shilling Aid	1400000	1374228
5	2d 2 Shilling Aid	933333	920800
6	4th 3 Shill. Aid	933333	911250
8	3 Quar. Pol	500000	289496
8	Paper for Plate	30000	14600
7	Col. Act and Leath.	564700	142262
8	Coals, 1698	500000	485000
6	Coals, 1703	500000	463939
5	Malt, 1707	650000	73470
6	Low-Wines, 1705	700000	93960
6	5 Subsidies, 1705	636957	247930

THis Paper will be duely continued on *Wednesdays* and *Fridays*, according to the Method herein begun; In which we shall endeavour to answer all Questions in Divinity, Philosophy, the Mathematicks, and other Arts and Sciences, which appear fit and worthy to be answer'd; Also insert Poems on various Subjects and Occations, both Serious and Comical, Compos'd New purposely for the Paper; which shall be deliver'd at all Persons Houses within the Bills of Mortality, who shall require it, at two Shillings a Quarter; not to be paid till the End of the Quarter, and to be relinquish'd at Pleasure, and such as shall take it within the Quarter, a proportionable Deduction shall be made on the following Quarter Day.

All Persons are desir'd to send their Letters, whether with Questions or Subscriptions for the Paper, either to Mr. *W. Keble* in *Westminster-Hall*, Mr. *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Golden Flower de luce* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*, or to the Printer, whose Name you will find at the End of the Paper, and to Subscribe them for the *British Apollo*. At which Places also Advertisements are taken in at half a Crown each, if of moderate length (those from Quacks excepted) they may also be deliver'd to the Men, in their Walks.

☞ Note, that the whole Paper will be New every time it comes out, and that this Design was encourag'd by several Persons of Quality, and others of the brightest Parts, before it was Publish'd, since which great Numbers of Subscribers come daily in

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIX Silver Spoons, as many Knives with Silver Hafts, a Crest engrav'd on each, a Lyon's Head in a Coronet, were suppos'd to be stollen by a Servant that was turn'd away. If any will bring them to Mr. *Templer* by the *Devil Tavern* at *Charing-Cross*, they shall have a Guinea for their Pains, or if Pawn'd, the Money lent on them return'd.

*** A Tortoise-shell-Snuff-box studded with Gold, was lost at or near the New Play-house, whoever brings it to *Nathaniel St. Leger*, Esq; by *Soho Square*, shall have 30 Shillings Reward.

††† Left in a Hackney-Coach a Bundle of Writings, of no Use to any but the Owner: Whoever brings them to Mr. *Johnson* in *Portugal-street Westminster*, shall have Ten Shillings Reward.

Just Published,

*** Camillus: A Poem, Humbly Inscrib'd to the Right Honourable Charles Earl of Peterborough and Monmouth, upon his Glorious Actions in Spain. By Aaron Hill, Gent. Printed for Tho. Bickerton, at the Golden Flower-de-Luce, in St. Pauls Church-Yard. Price 6d.

Just Published,

††† Moral Reflections, upon select English Proverbs: Familiarly Accommodated, to the Humours and Manners of the Present Age. By Oswel Dykes, Gent. Formerly of Queens College Oxon. Printed for G. S. and Sold by Tho. Bickerton, at the Golden Flower-de-Luce, in St. Pauls Church-Yard. Price 4s. 6d.

THis is to give Notice to all Gentlemen, Officers, and Others, who are Lovers of Art and Ingenuity, that at the Booth on *Little Tower-Hill*, is now to be seen, *A New Invented Millitary Ingen*, which Carries 72 Guns, and is able to Shelter a 100 Men from the Danger of the Enemy, it turns to the Right and Left as Quick as a Single Person, it opens 20 Foot Wide, and Carries some Hundred Charges of Powder and Ball, and makes the Truest Firing Imaginable, there is 2 Great Guns on each Side with a very Quick Presentment, it Closes all up in a very Narrow Compass. The whole Piece of Work being near a 1000 Weight, and is drawn by 2 Horses, Challenging all Christendom to show the like Ingenuity; A further Description of it will be given at the Place aforesaid.

††† The Accomplished Officer; a Treatise containing the most essential and Necessary Accomplishments of an Officer. Pursuant to the Maxims and Method establish'd and observed by the Greatest Generals and Engineers in *Europe*. With the Art of Discovering the Strength and Weakness of any Place. And the Military Art and Discipline of the Ancients, compar'd with the Modern; and the principal Epocha's of the same. To which now is added an Appendix concerning *Seiges*. The *Second Edition*. Written Originally in *French* by *A. R.* and done into *English* from the Manuscrip Printed for *Luke Stoke*, at the *Golden Key and Bible*, at *Charing Cross*, 1708.

††† Conciliorum Omnium Generalium et Provincialium Collectio Regina. Printed at Paris Anno. MDCXLIII. in 37 Volums, with an Index to the Whole Curiously Bound in Red Turkey Leather Gilt, with the King of Frances's own Armes, Neatly Worked of on each Vollum in Gold. It is the Neatest and Fairest Book that is in England. This Book may be seen by all Gentlemen, at *W. Kebles*, at the *Black Spread Eagle*, in *Westminster-Hall*.

*** Baroscopologia, or a Discourse of the Baroscope, or Quick-Silver Weather Glass, shewing 1. the Grounds and Original of the Baroscope. 2. a Discription of Baroscope. 3. How to know the Goodness of a Baroscope, or Quick Silver Weather-Glass. 4. The whole Method of setting up the Weather Glass, and Filling it with Mercury. 5. How to adjust the Baroscope, that it may perform its Office well. 6. some Directions about removeing the Baroscope, when there is Ocasion. 7. Rules to foreknow or predict the Weather, by the Baroscope. This Book, is very Useful for all Gentlemen, and Others, that are Accommodated with this Necessary Instrument. Written by *Richard Neve*, Philomath.

Printed for the abovesaid *W. Keble*. And may be had at *Sam. Kebles*, at the *Turcks-Head*, in *Fleet-Street*. Price Six-Pence.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane*, in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.